Strange lingering poisons : I do know her spirit,
And will not trust one of her malice with
A drug of such damn'd nature: Those, she has,
Will stupify and dull the sense awhile :
Which first, perchance, she'll prove on cats, and
dogs;
Then afterward up higher; but there is No danger in what show of death it makes, . More than the locking up the spirits a time | To be more fresh, reviving. She is fool'd With a most false effect; and I the truer, So to be false with her'[2].

QUEEN. No further service, doctor,
Until I send for thee.

COR. *I* humbly take my leave.

[Exit.

QUEEN. Weeps she still, aay'st thou ? Dost thou
think, in time
She will not quench[3]; and let instructions enter Where folly now possesses ? Do thou work ; When thou shalt bring me word, she'loves my son, I'll tell thee, on the instant, thou art then As great as is thy master: greater; for His fortunes all lie speechless, and his name

> This soliloquy, however inartificial in respect of the speaker, is yet necessary to prevent that uneasiness which would naturally arise in the mind of an audience on recollection that the Queen had mischievous ingredients in her possession, unless they were undeceived as to the quality of them ; and it is no less useful to prepare us for the return of Imogen to life. STEEVENS.

[1] —a time,] So the old copy. All the modern editions—* *for* a time. So, in the novel printed at the end of this play: " She appointing the other to be at the court *the same time."*
MALONE.

[a] So to be false WITH HER.] The two last words may be fairly considered as an interpolation, for they hurt the metre, without enforcement of the sense.

[(C] For thee," in the next line but one, might on the same account be omitted. STEEVENS.

[3] —quench;] i, e. grow cooL STEEVENS.[N]